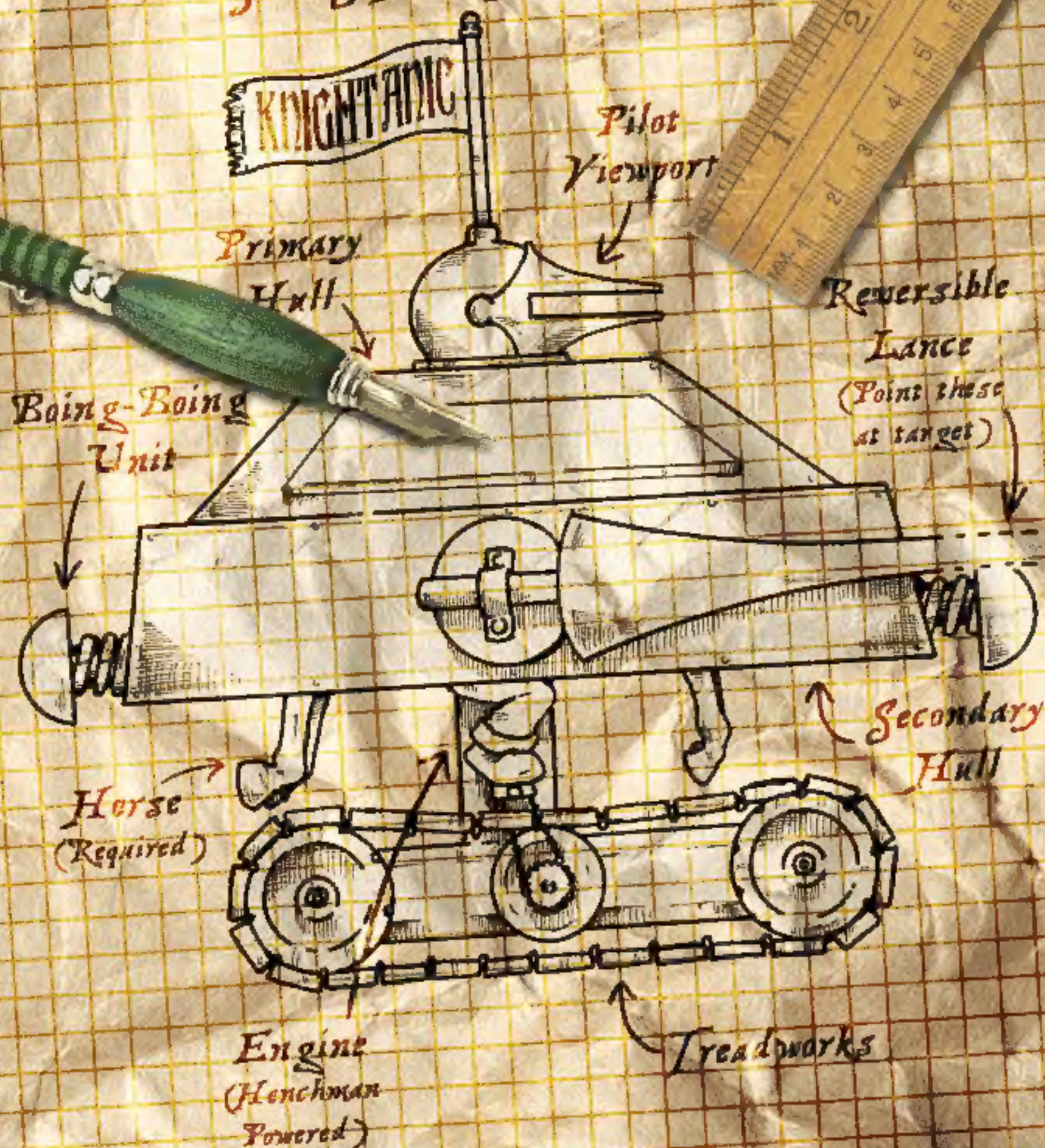




\$2.95 #15

# Nodwick™

"KNIGHTANIC": MOBILE ARMOR  
JOUSTING VEHICLE





Nodwick

by Aaron Williams

# TOURNAMENTAL HEATH

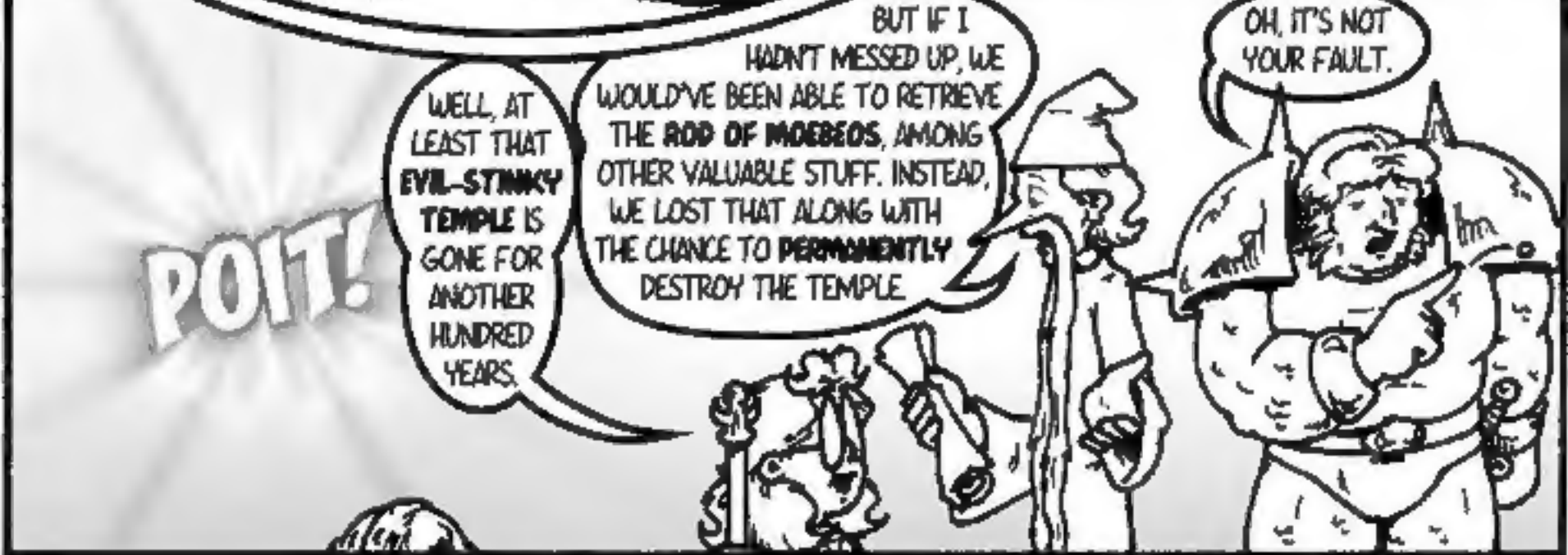
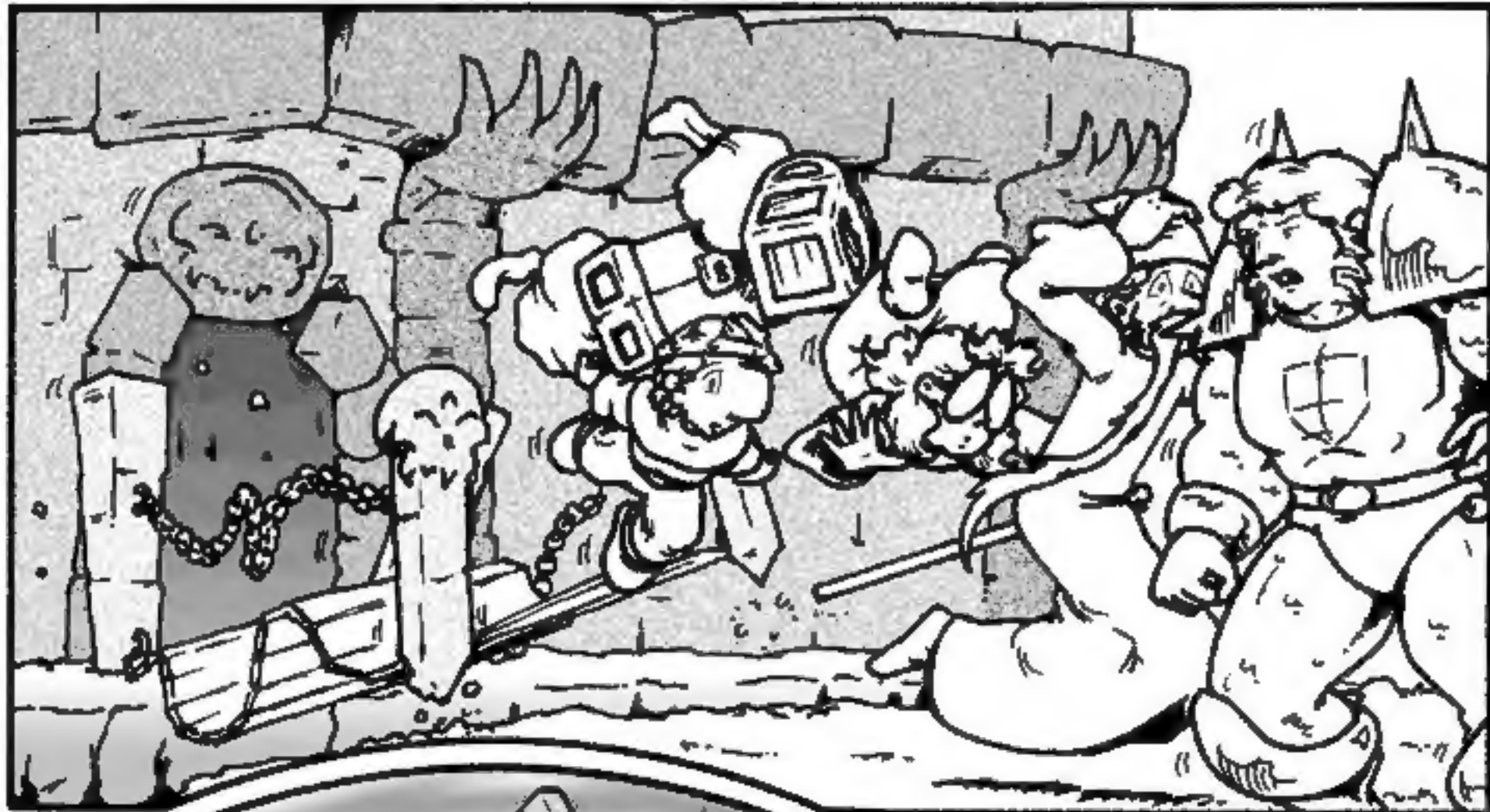
MOVE IT,  
PEOPLE!

I COULD'VE  
SWORN I CORRECTLY  
TRANSLATED THE SEQUENCE  
FOR THE GEMS TO BE  
INSERTED INTO  
THE ALTAR.

IT'S OKAY  
ARTAX, YOU DID  
YOUR BEST, AND  
THAT'S ALL THAT  
MATTERS.

ACTUALLY, IT  
SEEMS TO MATTER A  
GREAT DEAL SEEING THAT  
THE GROUND IS HEAVING  
WORSE THAN A ROYAL FOOD  
TASTER ON "HAGGIS  
NIGHT!"





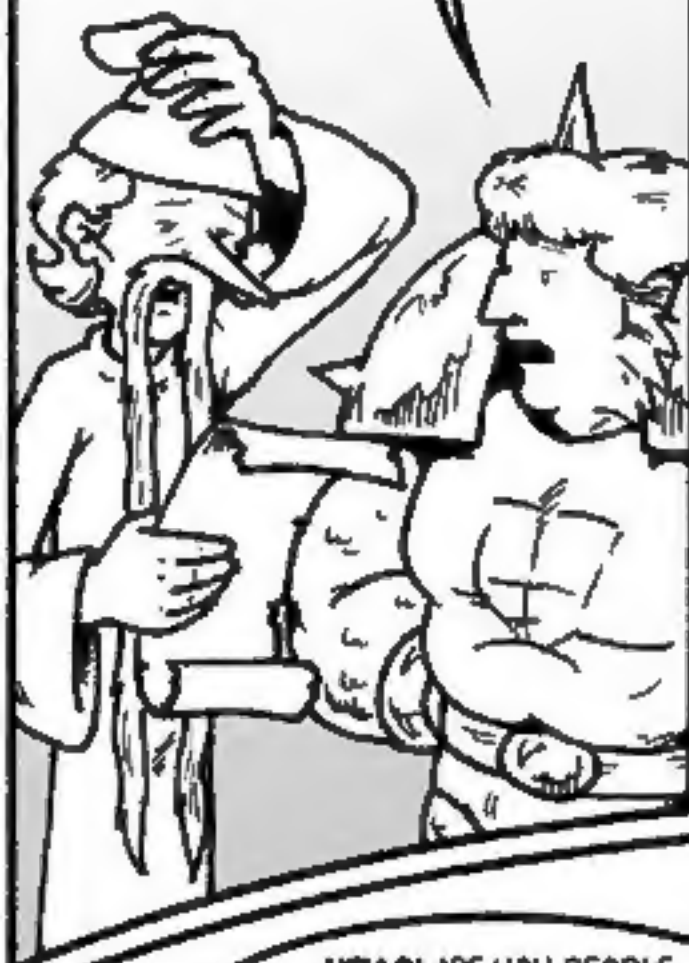


WELL,  
THANKS FOR  
TRYING TO MAKE  
ME FEEL  
BETTER.

OH, I'M NOT.  
I PROBABLY PLACED  
THE GEMS IN THE  
**WRONG ORDER.** I  
NEVER COULD TELL  
THEM APART.

BUT I TOLD  
YOU THE ORDER:  
TOPAZ, OPAL,  
AMETHYST...

SHINY ROCK,  
SHINY ROCK, SHINY  
ROCK I DIDN'T KNOW THEY'D  
MAKE THE PLACE GO  
"BOOM." ALL I KNOW ABOUT  
GEMS IS THAT THEY'RE  
**WORTH MONEY.**  
SORRY.



HELLO! ARE YOU PEOPLE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE **TEMPLE OF  
HORDARCH** BEING ALLOWED TO EXIST FOR  
ANOTHER HUNDRED YEARS?

SHINY  
ROCK.

**POOF!**



YOU'D BE  
REFERRING TO  
**DIPPY THE  
WONDER CHIMP**  
HERE.

MR. DIPPY?  
THE KING HAS AN  
INVITATION FOR  
YOU. **GOOD  
LUCK!**

A  
WHAT?



NOTHING YOU TOUCH LASTS, DOES IT, YEAGAR?

THAT WAS A MESSENGER AVATAR! THEY ONLY COME TO PEOPLE WHEN CERTAIN CONDITIONS ARE MET. A LOT OF GODS USE THEM.

A KING HAS THEM AT HIS BECK AND CALL? AND WHO IS THE KING OF THESE PARTS, ANYWAY?

ACCORDING TO THIS, KING PRAYUS OF THE WESTERN EMPIRE IS WHO RUNS THIS NECK OF THE WOODS... AND HE WANTS ME TO COMPETE IN A JOUSTING TOURNAMENT?

"TO THE VICTOR GOES THE GREATEST PRIZE A WARRIOR COULD DESIRE" SOUNDS TANTALIZINGLY VAGUE...

BUT WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A HORSE, DO WE?

HE WON A FREE RENTAL AT YE-HAUL, BUT THAT'S NOT THE HALF OF IT...

LATER, BACK AT THE HOMESTEAD...

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS NOW...

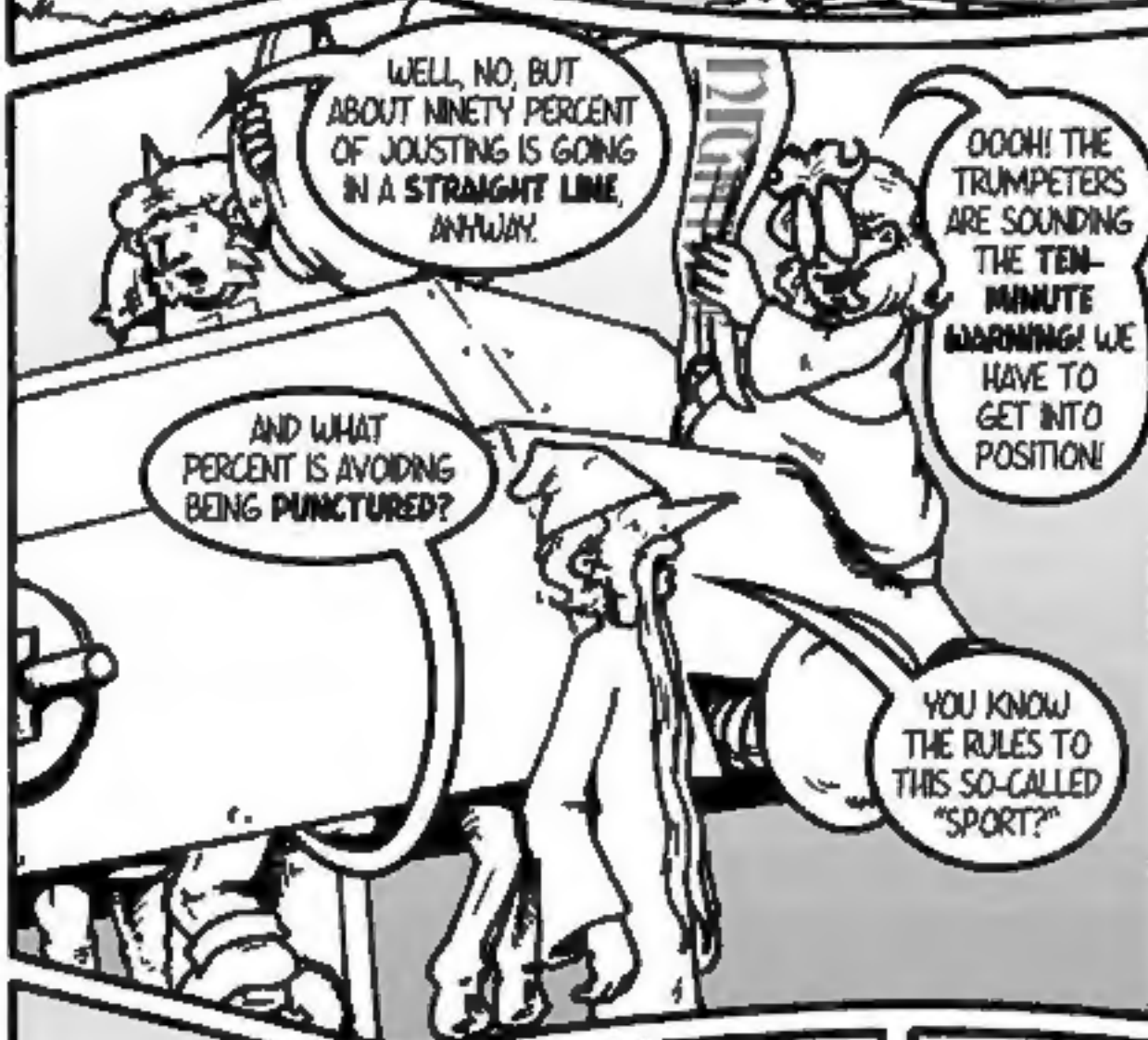
THIS IS WHAT YOU BORROWED MY MITHRIL DRAFTING TOOLS FOR, WASN'T IT?

YOU REMEMBER ALL THOSE ODD ACCIDENTS I WAS HAVING A WHILE BACK?

YEAH, I HAD TO SELL THEM TO GET SOME PARTS I NEEDED, BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU WHEN WE WIN! NOW, BEHOLD!





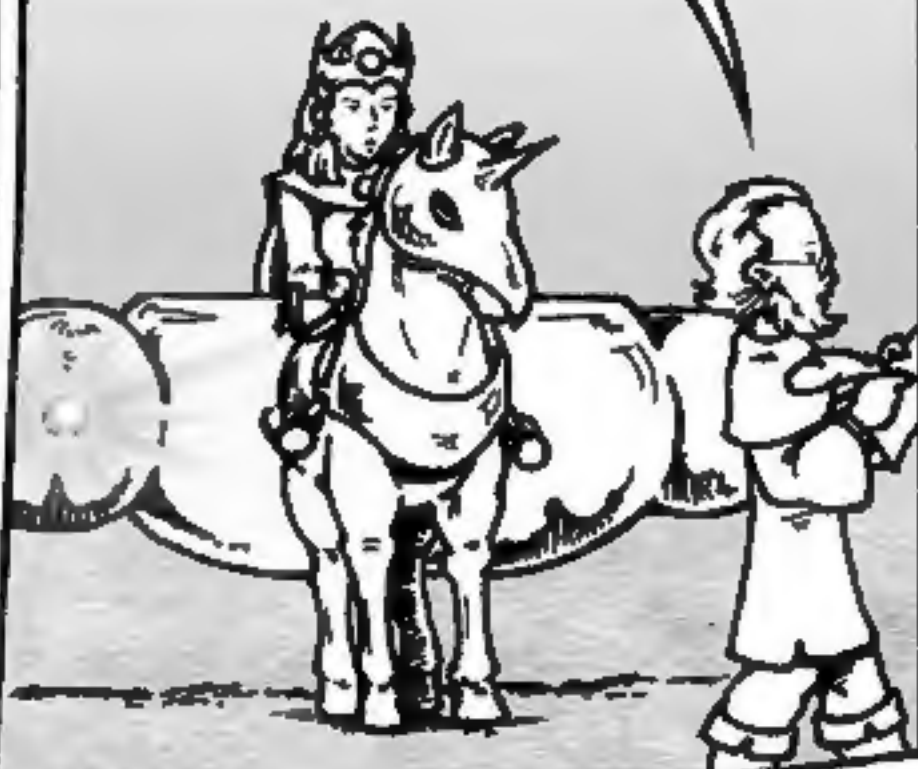




DWARVEN  
CHIEFTAIN THORDIN  
AND HIS CATASPLAT  
BATTLE WAGON,  
APPROVED.



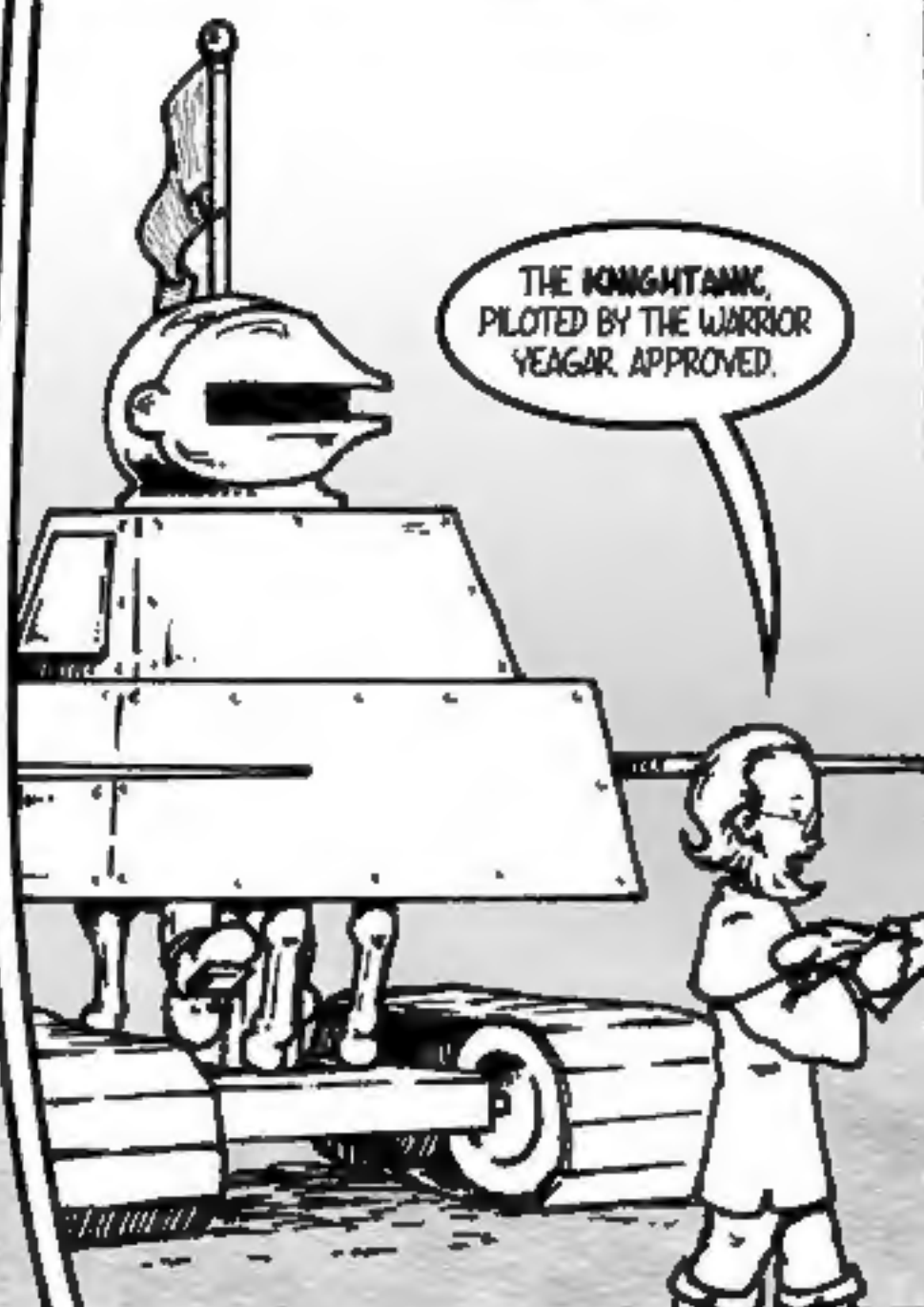
THE "ARCANUS  
MAXIMUS" PILOTED  
BY THE SORCERESS  
VOCIS, APPROVED.



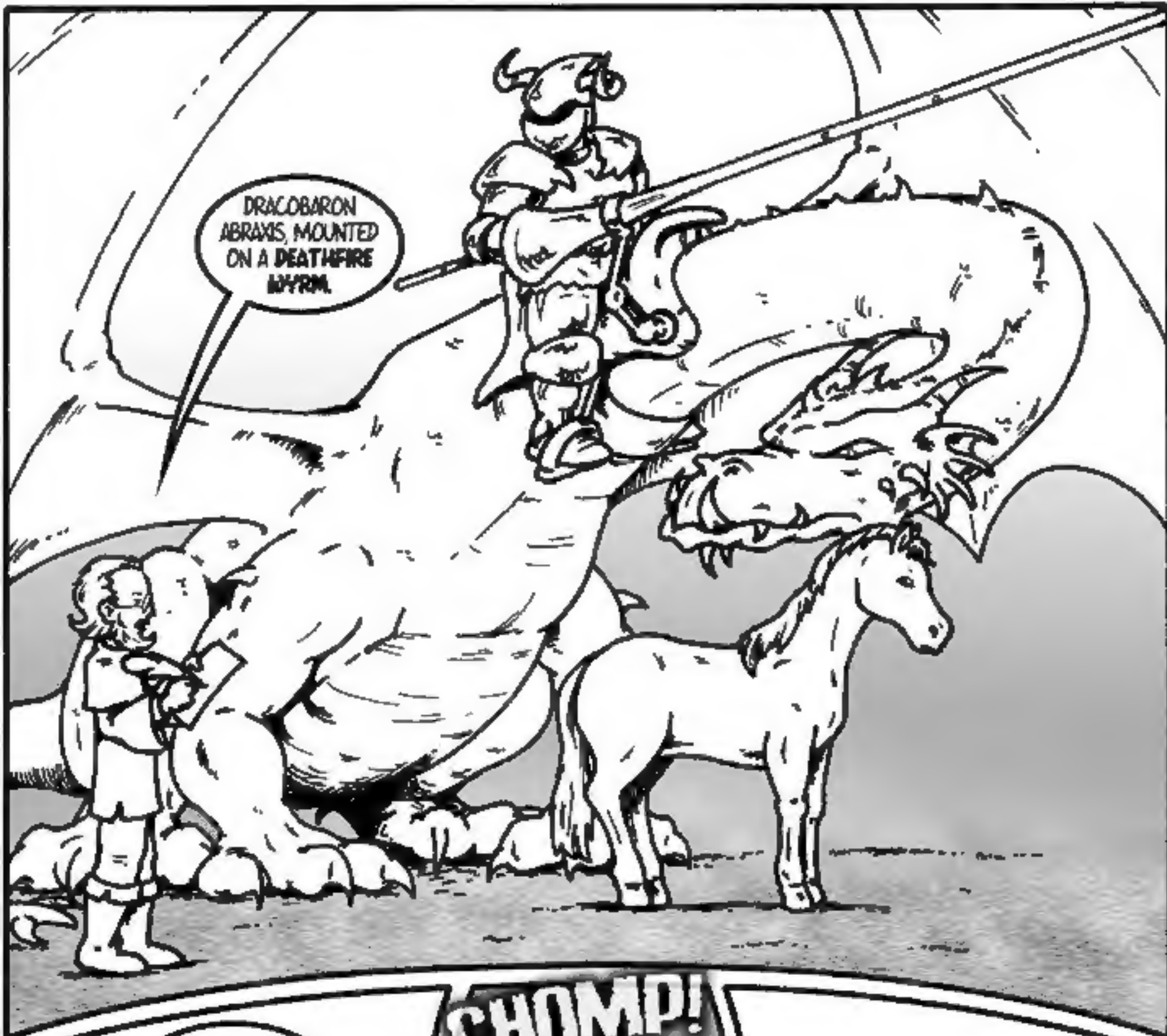
THE BARBARIAN  
PRINCE GULATH, FIGHTING IN THE  
TRADITIONAL STYLE. APPROVED,  
AND PITIED.



THE KNIGHTANK,  
PILOTED BY THE WARRIOR  
YEAGAR, APPROVED.









NOBLE CONTESTANTS! MOUNT UP AND PREPARE FOR BATTLE! THE WINNER OF THIS TOURNAMENT WILL TAKE POSSESSION OF A PRIZE THAT WILL MAKE HIM OR HER INTO A **THING OF LEGEND FOR CENTURIES TO COME!** EACH OF YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN FOR YOUR **PROWESS**, YOUR **BATTLE SENSE**, AND YOUR ABILITY TO **LEAD**. WIN TODAY, AND WIN **GLORY ITSELF!**



WITH ONLY FIVE CONTESTANTS? THIS IS GOING TO BE A **SHORT** TOURNAMENT.

NOT IF THEY WERE CHOSEN WITH **MESSENGER AVATARS**. THIS WILL BE A **TOURNEY FOR THE RECORD BOOKS** SINCE THE **JOUSTERS** WERE PICKED WITH **THOSE!**

NORMALLY, I'D AGREE WITH YOU...



"...IF I DIDN'T PERSONALLY KNOW THE KIND OF JOUSTER HE'S PICKED."

READY, NODWICK?

HOW DOES THIS WORK AGAIN?



SINCE THERE'S ONLY FIVE OF US, WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT IN A **"BLOOD STAR" ARENA SETUP**.

AS SOON AS THE TRUMPETS SOUND...







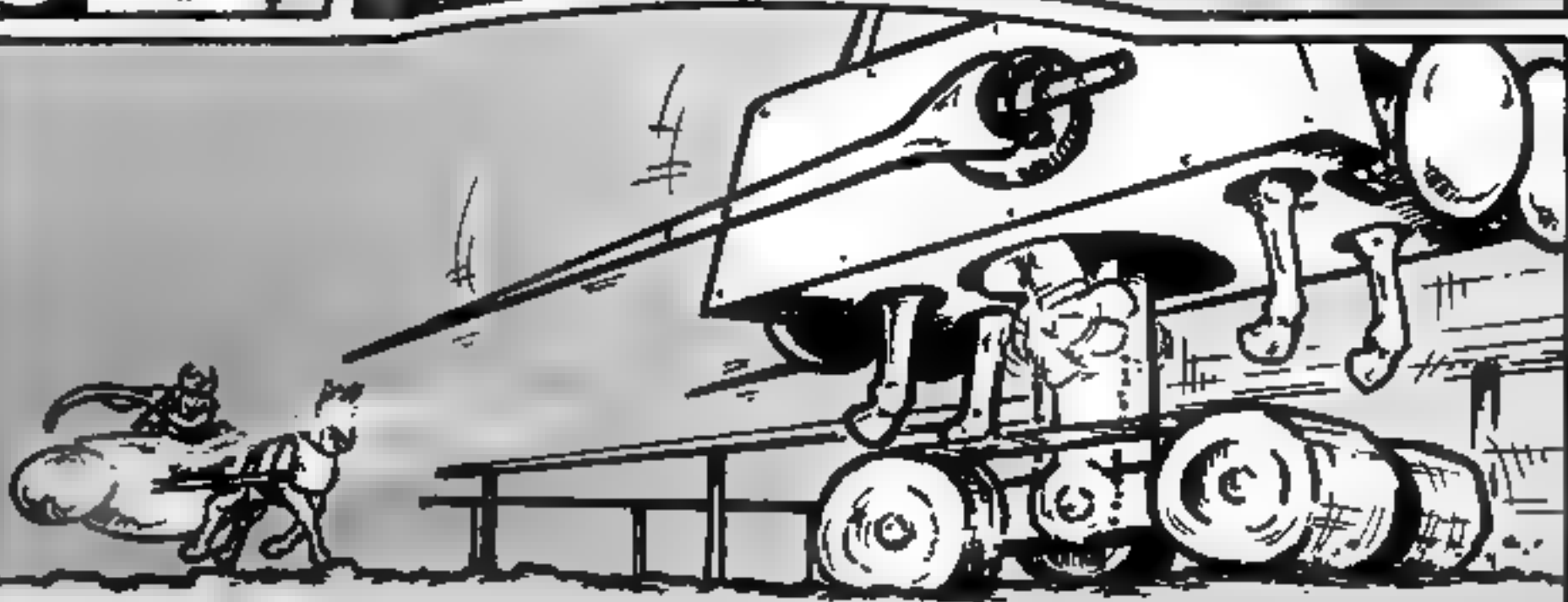


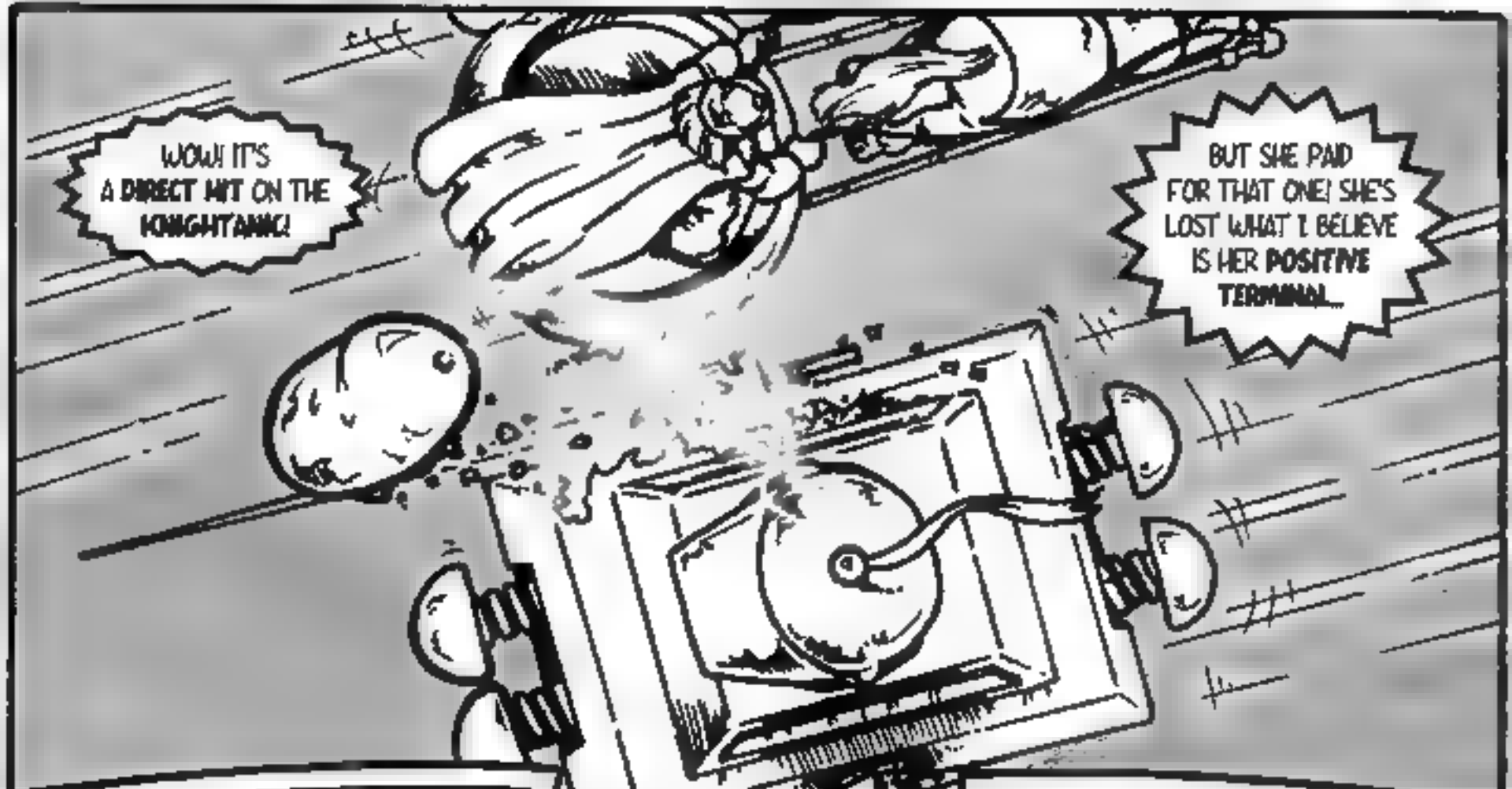
AND IT LOOKS LIKE  
PRINCE GULATH IS OUT OF  
THE RUNNING! CLERICS, WE'VE GOT  
YOUR FIRST PATIENT! IF ANYONE  
OUT THERE IS SURPRISED,  
WELL, I'VE GOT SOME HOLY  
RELICS TO SELL YOU.



WE'RE  
HEADED FOR A  
WALL, AREN'T  
WE?


DON'T PANIC.  
WHEN WE REVERSE DIRECTION,  
USE THE MOMENTUM AND START  
PEDALING BACKWARDS!






WOW! IT'S  
A DIRECT HIT ON THE  
KINGHTANK!

BUT SHE PAID  
FOR THAT ONE! SHE'S  
LOST WHAT I BELIEVE  
IS HER POSITIVE  
TERMINAL.




UM, I  
CAN SEE  
DAYLIGHT  
AND OUR HORSE  
IS STARTING  
TO SMELL  
DELICIOUS.

JUST HOLD TOGETHER DOWN  
THERE. I'M USING THE BEST  
KNOWLEDGE ABOUT JOUSTING.  
WE CAN'T LOSE!




WE AREN'T  
DOING SO HOT,  
ARE WE?

NO, BUT  
THEY SHOULD DO  
FINE. I GAVE  
YEAGAR EVERY  
BIT OF ADVICE  
THE GUYS IN OUR  
HOSPITAL PASSED  
ON TO ME.



YOU DO REALIZE  
THAT THE WINNERS DON'T  
NORMALLY GO TO THE  
HOSPITAL, RIGHT?


OH, DEAR.  
I DIDN'T THINK  
ABOUT THAT.



YOU DO REALIZE  
THAT THE WINNERS  
DON'T NORMALLY GO  
TO THE HOSPITAL,  
RIGHT?

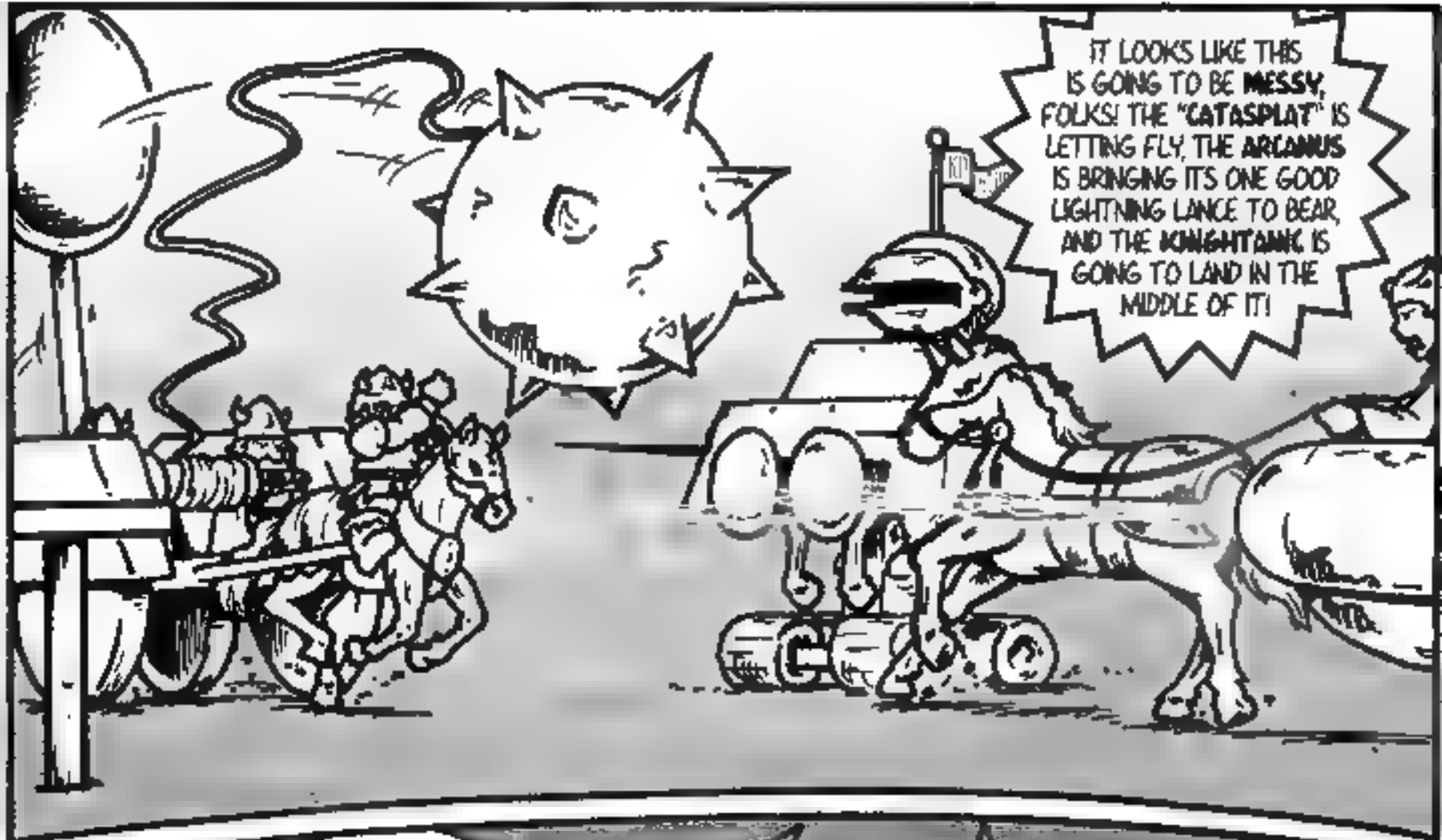
OH, YEAH. OKAY, TIME  
TO CHANGE STRATEGY.

TO WHAT?



NOT LOSING. I'M  
A LITTLE HAZY ON THE  
DETAILS, BUT...

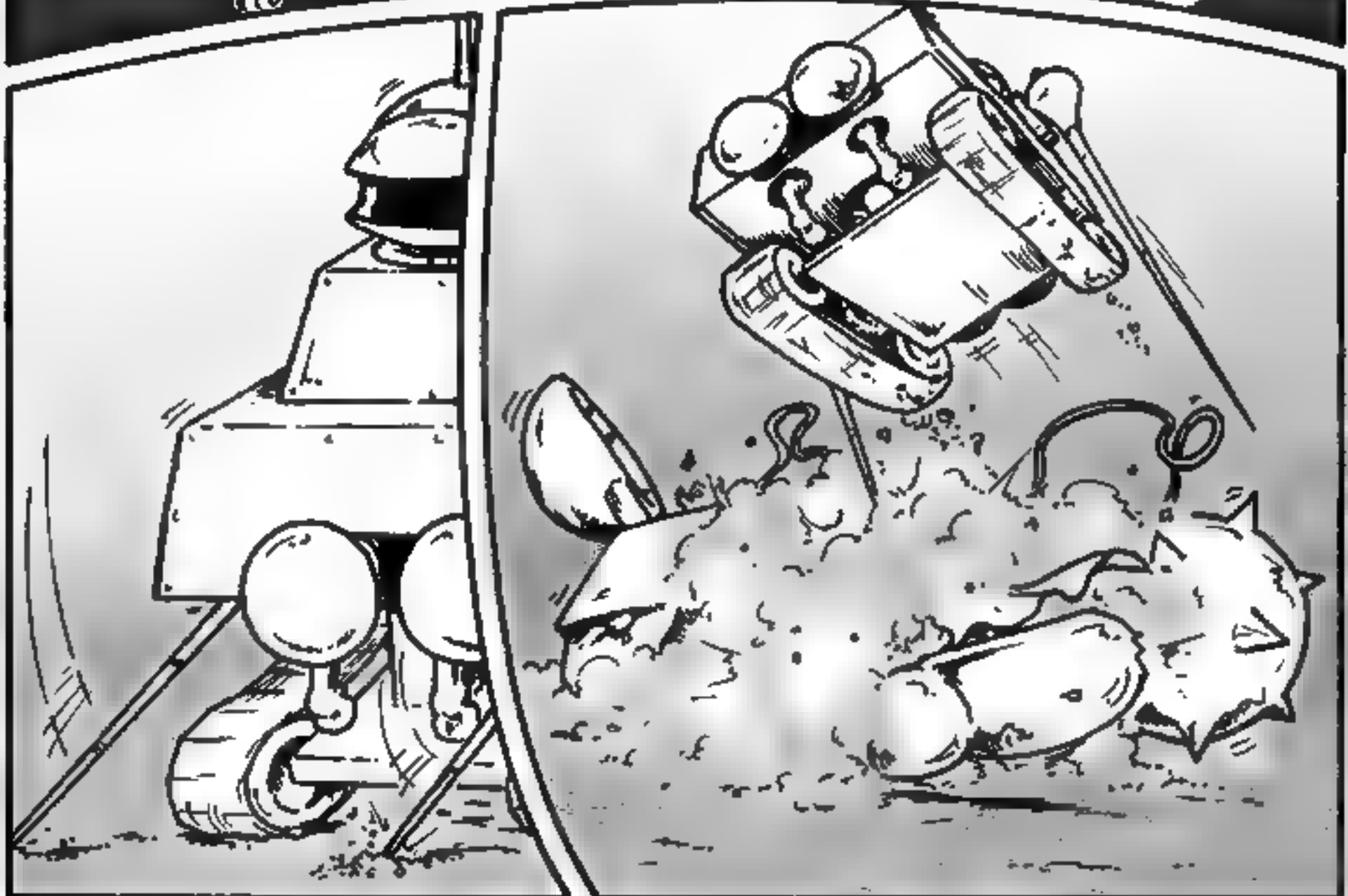


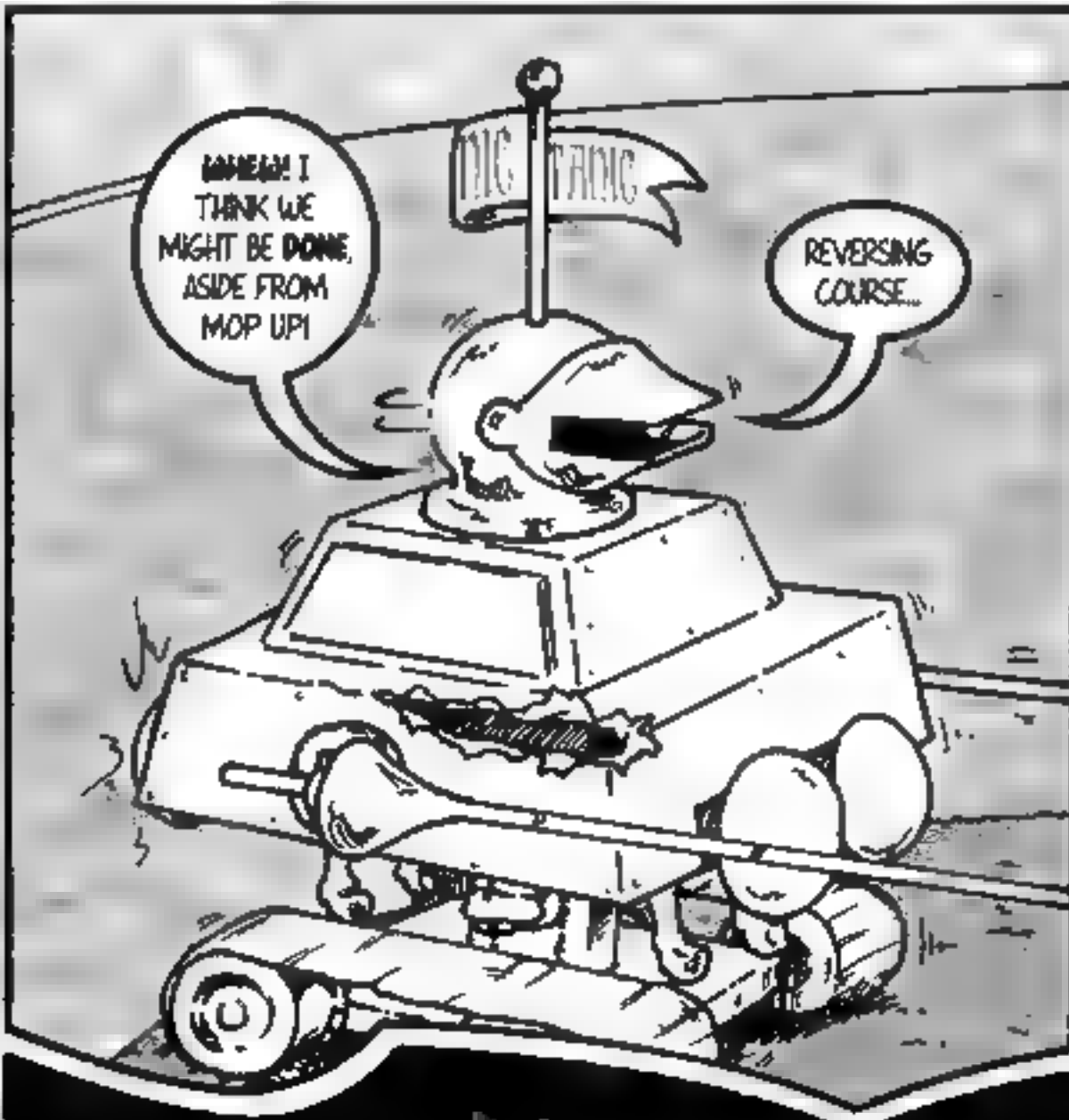


IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS GOING TO BE MESSY, FOLKS! THE "CATASPLAT" IS LETTING FLY, THE ARCANUS IS BRINGING ITS ONE GOOD LIGHTNING LANCE TO BEAR, AND THE KNIGHTTANK IS GOING TO LAND IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!



SO, IF "KEEP YOUR LANCE UP" WAS ACTUALLY BAD ADVICE...









SPAWN OF A  
CAULDRON BREACH,  
THAT COULDN'T HAVE  
FELT GOOD!

WAIT! I THINK I  
SEE SOMETHING MOVING  
IN THE SMOKE...

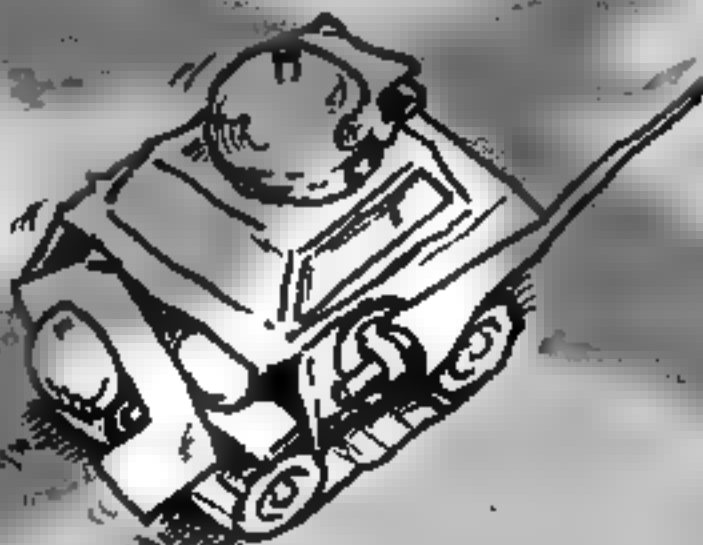
IT'S THE  
KNIGHTANK, STILL  
UPRIGHT AND ON THE  
MOVE! WHAT AN UPSET  
FOR VOCIS!



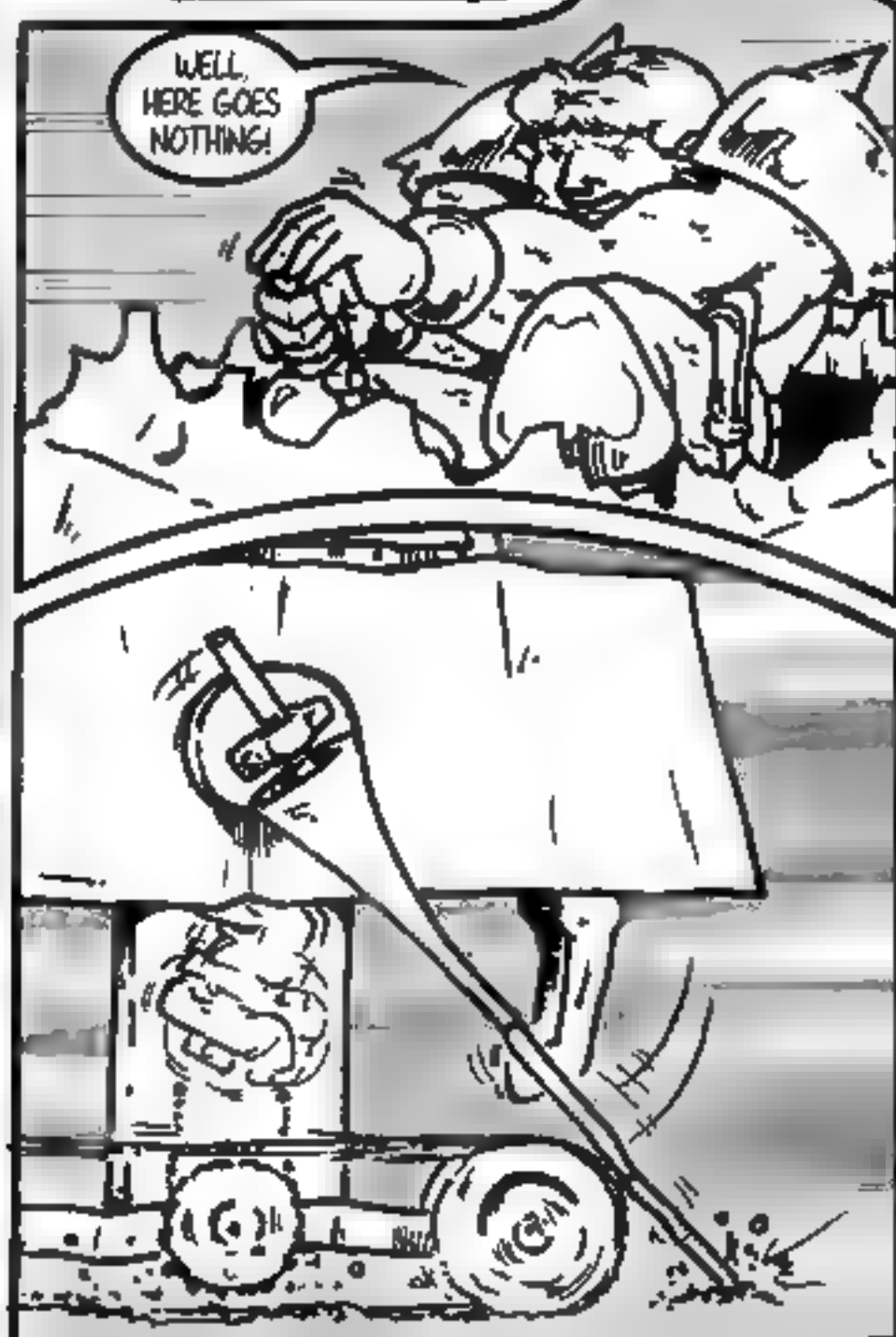
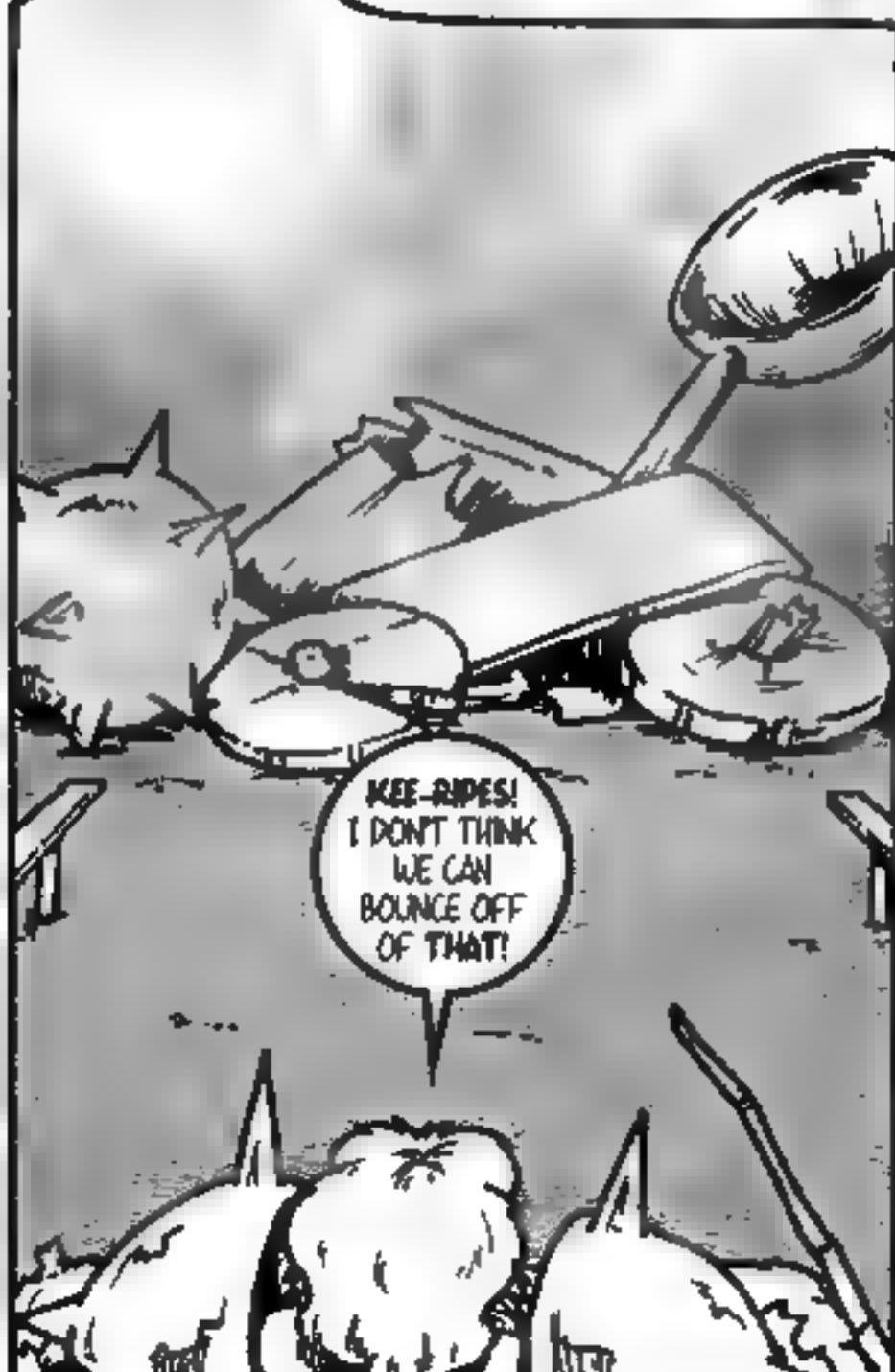
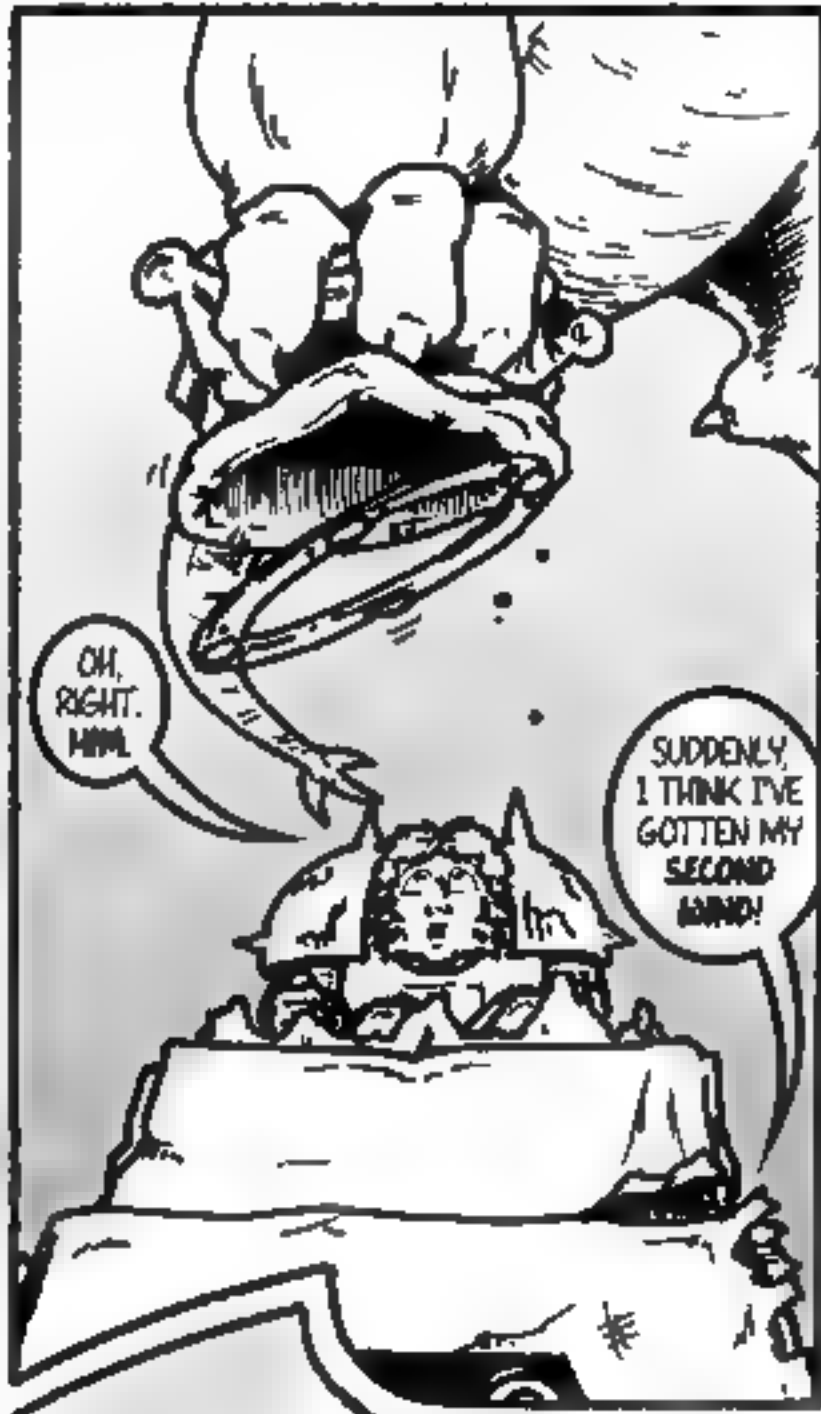
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU  
CAN STILL PEDAL.

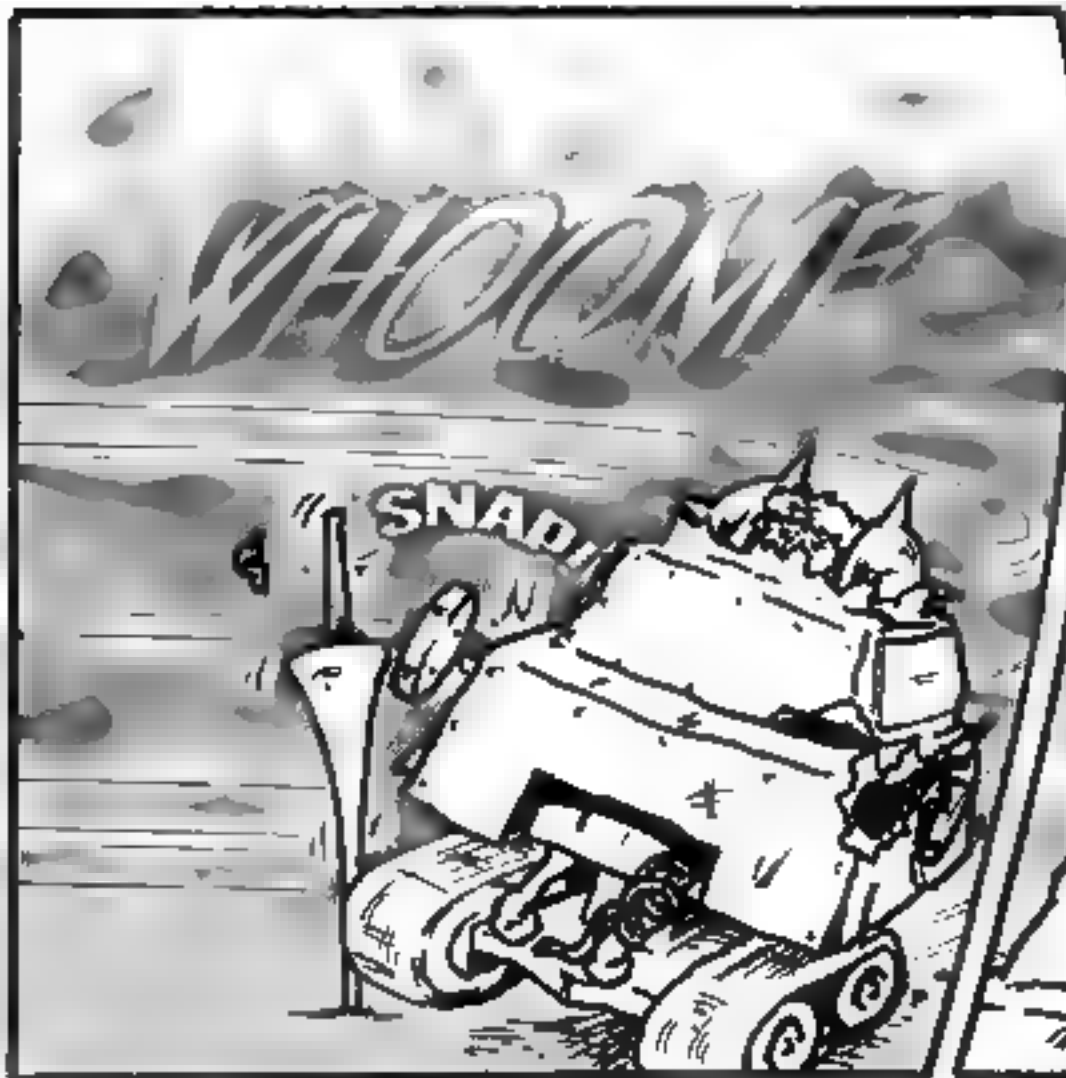
I CAN'T  
SHAKE THE  
FEELING THAT I'M  
FORGETTING  
SOMETHING...

I'M NOT. THE  
STATIC ELECTRICITY  
FROM THE HULL  
KEEPS STIMULATING  
MY LEG MUSCLES.



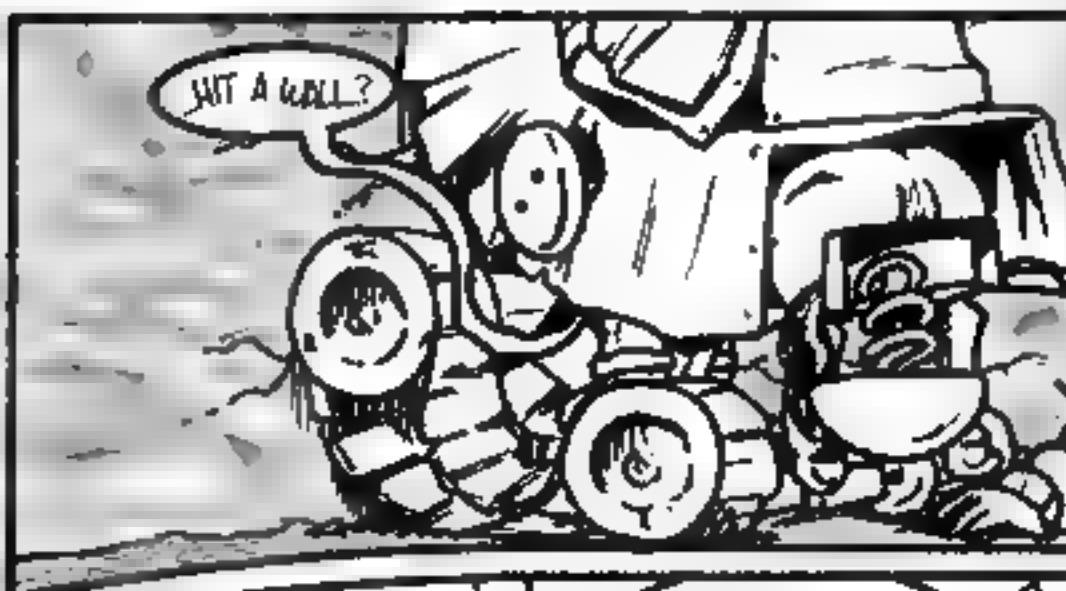






HE'S  
CIRCLING  
AROUND!  
FASTER!

BUT IF I GO  
FASTER, WON'T WE  
EVENTUALLY—



THE CHASSIS  
HELD UP  
LONGER THAN I  
THOUGHT IT  
WOULD...



YOU PUT UP A  
GOOD FIGHT, BUT IT'S  
TIME TO CONCEDE TO THE  
GREATER POWER!



I HOPE YOU  
ENJOY MY PET'S GULLET.  
MANY A GREAT WARRIOR  
HAS GONE BEEGOF

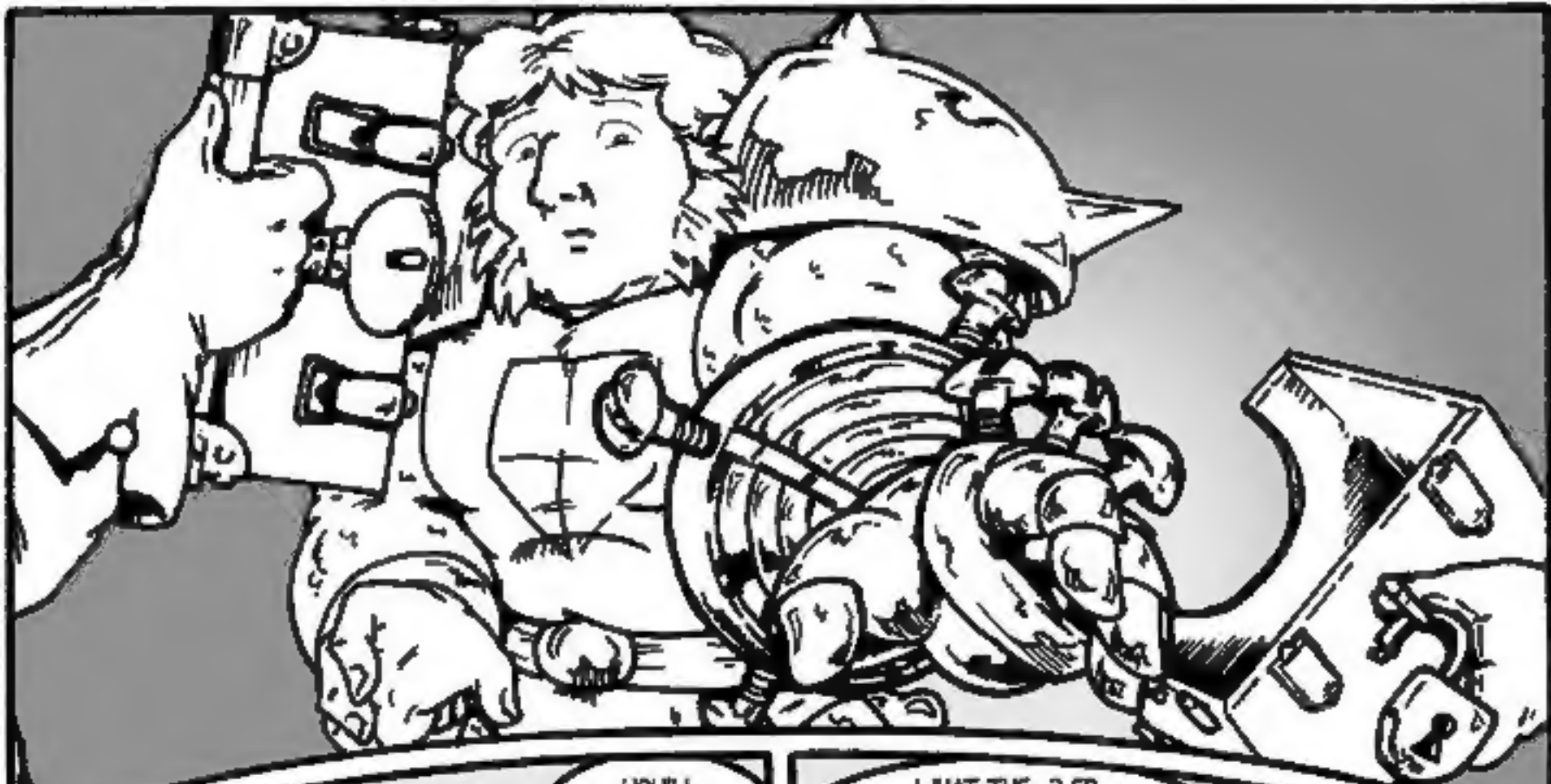
WE HAVE  
A WINNER!













To Be  
Continued...





Compiled  
&  
Uploaded  
by



WebComixFan  
on



kickasstorrents

